

## Oxford County Advertiser.

VOL. 58. NEW SERIES XV.

NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, JULY 25, 1884.

NO. 30.

## POETRY.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

## Frost's Hill.

The author of the following was formerly a resident of Norway, Maine, and his boyhood home was in the vicinity of Frost's Hill. In the fall of 1880, he spent the afternoon of a most beautiful Indian summer day until sunset on that eminence. There was a severe storm the following day. There are some living, but no one could do justice to the view then presented. The author of the poem need not appear, as few in the town would recognize it if given.

Upon the summit, gray old monument,  
I stand again! But not as once before;  
Now in imagination, I can see  
The picture painted on my memory.  
At Nature's open door  
I see the sun and moon, and stars, and  
The stars and planets, and the  
The sun and moon, and stars, and  
The stars and planets, and the

Who once there knelt, and in that posture,  
The sunbeams seemed dissolved, and filled  
The space with light, through which the  
The sunbeams seemed dissolved, and filled  
The space with light, through which the  
The sunbeams seemed dissolved, and filled  
The space with light, through which the

I see the meadows long, I see the mill,  
I see the mountains, and the hills,  
I see the little lakes, like crystal bright;  
I see the sun and moon, and stars, and  
The stars and planets, and the

Feeling the chill of evening through me creep,  
I think I see the sun and moon, and  
The stars and planets, and the

It was near the hour of starting,  
When the pedler, whose exterior cor-  
responded markedly with that of his  
horse, and who said his name was Za-  
dock Barker, to the astonishment of  
all, intimated a wish to enter his horse  
along with the rest.

"Your horse!" exclaimed I—"what  
disease looking devil there? You'd  
better enter him for the turkey-buzzards."

"Not your know on, Mister," returned  
the Yankee, with some show of  
spirit. "To be sure the critter looks  
rather sleepy as he stands, and on that  
account I call him Sleepy David, but  
he's a j-o-fied smart horse for all that."

It was now thought the Yankee had  
got enough of the race, and would  
withdraw before the next heat. Con-  
trary to all expectation, however, he  
persevered; and even offered to bet a  
thousand dollars on the issue of the  
race.

"The fellow's a fool," said one.  
"He don't know which side his bread  
is buttered," said another, "or else he  
wouldn't risk any more money on so  
desperate a stake."

"He's safe enough there," said a  
third, "for he has no more to risk."

Here, however, every body was mis-  
taken again, for the pedler hauled out  
an old greasy pocket book and planked  
the thousand dollars. It was covered  
of course. But I confess I now began  
to be staggered, and to suspect the  
Yankee was, after all more knave than  
fool. I had my fears, however, for the  
pedler was not a horse to be  
such a miserable looking devil as  
Sleepy David.

The second heat was now con-  
menced; and if I had before felt con-  
fident in the entire superiority of my  
mobile horse Southron, that confidence  
was strengthened, as I again saw him  
coming in ahead of the rest. I consid-

"You talk of picking up a purse of  
two thousand dollars with that bit of  
carrion of yours! Away with you, and  
don't trouble us any further!"

"Well, if I can't run, then I spose I  
can't; but it's darned hard any how for  
a man to take so much pains as I have  
to come to the races, and then can't be  
allowed to run after all!"

"It's too late now," by the rules of the  
course the horse should have been en-  
tered yesterday; however, if you'll  
plank the entrance money, perhaps you  
may get in yet."

I said this by way of getting rid of  
the fellow, having no idea he could  
command a fourth part of the sum re-  
quired.

"How much might the entrance mon-  
ey be?" drawing out a purse contain-  
ing a few shillings in silver and a few  
pence in copper. If it ain't mor'n a  
quarter of a dollar or so, I'll plank it  
on the spot."

"Two hundred dollars!"  
"Two hundred dollars!" exclaimed  
the Yankee. "By golly, what a price.  
Why they axed me only a quarter of a  
dollar to see the elephant and the whole  
caravan in New York. Two hundred  
dollars! Why you must be joking now.  
Bless me! my whole load of tin ware,  
hoss, wagon and all wouldn't fetch  
that. But, Mister, don't you think I  
could get in for ten dollars?"

"Nothing short of two hundred; and  
that must be paid in the short space of  
five minutes."

We now thought we had fairly got  
rid of the fellow; but he returned to the  
charge and asked if fifty dollars would  
not do, then seventy-five, then a hun-  
dred; and finding he could not make a  
bargain for less than the regular sum,  
he engaged to give it, provided he  
could find any one to loan him the  
money, for which he offered to pawn  
his wagon load of notions and Sleepy  
David to boot. He asked one, then  
another, to accommodate him with the  
loan—declaring that as soon as ever he  
got the purse, the money should be re-  
turned, and he would give a dozen tin  
whistles into the bargain. He, how-  
ever, got more curses than coppers,  
until some wag, who had plenty of cash,  
and liked to see the sport go on, lent  
him two hundred dollars out of sheer  
malice. Though, as it afterwards  
turned out, the Yankee had money  
enough about him, and was merely  
playing the 'possum all the while.

His next object was to borrow a saddle.  
Here also he was accommodated;  
and taking Sleepy David from the tin-  
cart, he scrambled upon his back, and  
took his station on the course. You  
never saw a fellow sit a horse so awk-  
wardly in all your life. Everybody  
said he would fall before he had gone  
a hundred yards; and some out of com-  
passion urged him to withdraw.

"Not by a darned sight," exclaimed  
he—"Why, do you think I'm such a  
tarnal fool as to pay two hundred dol-  
lars, and then not run after all?"

Others, who wanted to see the sport,  
though it should cost some broken  
horses, encouraged him to proceed; say-  
ing, as they laughed aloud, that they  
had no doubt but he would carry off  
the purse.

"That's what I mean to do," said he  
—"I haint come here for nothing, I can  
tell you. Wake up, Sleepy David, and  
look about you; you must have your  
eyes open to-day; it's no time to be  
asleep. He stood all the time as if  
he were asleep—in fact, his owner  
called him 'Sleepy David.' In short  
he, was such a horse as would not  
have brought twenty dollars.

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When the pedler, whose exterior cor-  
responded markedly with that of his  
horse, and who said his name was Za-  
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fident in the entire superiority of my  
mobile horse Southron, that confidence  
was strengthened, as I again saw him  
coming in ahead of the rest. I consid-

ed the purse now as my own property.  
In imagination I had grasped it, and  
was about putting it safely in my pocket,  
when—do and behold! the pedler's  
horse, which was behind all the rest,  
suddenly shot forward as if the devil  
kicked him on end; and stretching his  
neck like a crane, won the heat by a  
head.

Everybody was "astonished." "That  
horse must be the devil himself," said  
one. "At least he has the devil to  
back him," said a third; "I was sure he  
would play you some Yankee trick be-  
fore he got through." Such were the  
observations that passed from mouth  
to mouth.

The Yankee in the mean time, offer-  
ed to plank another thousand dollars;  
but nobody would take the bet. And it  
was well they didn't; for at the third  
heat, Sleepy David not only distanced  
every horse, but even came in a full  
quarter of a mile ahead of Southern  
himself.

"There by golly!" said the Yankee,  
as he dismounted, "I'll take that as  
little purse if you please, and the  
tother cool thousand! I knew well  
enough that your Southern horses  
couldn't hold a candle to Sleepy David."  
—Constellation.

[Written for the Advertiser.]  
A Political Mosaic.  
BY ANN BAXTER.

Yesterday I heard a great confusion  
of tongues in the woodshed. I run to  
the door and found Abe Saunders and  
Caleb and Square Edgecomb all a  
making gestures and talking in concert.  
There was a fight on between them  
everlasting politics.

"Caleb Baxter," says I, "did I hear  
you say you was going to vote the dem-  
ocratic ticket?"

I didn't get no answer the first time,  
but I repeated my question in a more  
searching tone.

"I don't know what you heard,"  
says Caleb, "but I jest told the Square  
I want you to vote for no Blaine."

"Well," says the Square, "you and  
Mr. Beecher is big perpetrators."

"Yes," broke in Abe Saunders—Abe  
is a greenbacker—"yes," says he, "his  
big business is a vote for that Cleveland  
that does J. Gool's chore-work."

"O well," says Caleb, "he don't go  
round stealin' folks' teapoons."

"Well," says the Square, "Blaine  
ain't no chore-boy no thier."

"That was what I heard," says I, "and  
I see you was all mad and I says,  
'Now, Caleb, you stop your talk. I  
want no sense fight about the  
premises. If Blaine and Butler and  
this Cleveland is half as bad as you've  
been makin' em out, I hope there won't  
be neither one on em get elected, and I  
think you'd better draw away and see  
if you can't have better luck. If they  
lived way out in some of them Western  
states where liquor is free as water  
and there ain't no jail, and he'd be put  
in jail in May of the city, if they  
lived there, folks would think they were  
splendid Christians. If they lived out  
to Chicago they'd be reglar Baptist  
missionaries."

I tried to calm 'em down but they  
kept right on a twitlin'.

"Come, Caleb," says I, "go and dig  
the potatoes for dinner." But not an  
inch would he budge out of his tracks.

"Don't you want no dinner to-day,"  
says I still louder. Didnt any one  
pay no attention to me now'n as if I  
was a dead musketeer, but they kept  
right on a blagard and labein these  
mean things as politics."

Just then the Square's dog and overn  
began fightin' on the wood-pile.

"Caleb and dogs!" says I, "we shall  
raise the neighbors." I took the  
broom and beat em good but there  
wasn't no stoppin' 'em, and right in  
the midst of it, I sengl my pies a burn-  
in. I give them dogs a parlin' whack  
and I says: "Fight it out! I hope  
you'll both kill each other!" I went  
by the men folks, standin' there with  
their fingers up in one another's faces  
and I see I couldn't beat no sense into  
them neither; and I says, "Fight it  
out! and when you get it settled you  
let me know. Im glad and thankful I  
dont have nothin' to do with sech mean  
things as politics."

Sayin' this, I slammed the door so  
that Caleb's new bottle of horse liniment  
fell off the beam and broke in  
more'n a fifty pieces on the grindstone!

The Law.

A toll-gate was recently established  
on a road leading to Little Rock, and  
an old negro who came along with an  
ox team was much astonished when  
informed that he must pay.

"Wall, ef dis doan cap de climax," said  
he. "An' satisfied wid chargin' folks  
for ridin' on de train an' steamboat, but  
wanter charge him fur ridin' in his  
own wagon."

"That is the law of the corporation  
old man."

"Whut de corporation got ter do  
wid my wagon?"

"Got nothin' to do with your wagon,  
but they have a right to make you pay  
for ridin' over this road."

"An' dis er free country?"

"Yes, but this is not a free road."

"But de road is in de country."

"For one horse five cents, for a horse  
and buggy, ten cents."

"Wall, dese air't no horses, dese air't  
steers. De law don say nothin' 'bout  
dem." Whoklar, come ore," and to the  
great astonishment of the gate keeper,  
the old fellow drove away.

## The Garden in Eden.

[The following are extracts from a lecture  
by Rev. Joseph S. David of Bridgton, Me., re-  
cently given.]

Ingersoll asks, "Is there an intelli-  
gent man or woman now in the world  
who believes in the Garden of Eden  
story?" "Does any human being now  
believe that God made man of dust,  
and a woman of a rib, and put them in  
a garden, and put a tree in the middle  
of it? Wasn't there room outside of  
the garden to put his tree, if he didn't  
want people to eat his apples? If I  
didn't want a man to eat my fruit I  
would not put him in my orchard." Such  
are the queries of the great infidel.

If we regard the story as a plain li-  
teral fact; if we think of Eden as a ma-  
terial garden located in the east, and the  
tree of knowledge a material tree, then  
we have no sure defence against the  
attacks of infidels. But is it be-  
coming more and more known that this  
ancient story was written in an age of  
romance when all histories, whether  
written in hieroglyphics or by letters,  
were images of mental and spiritual  
things.

The shafts of infidelity have been  
aimed at the literal interpretation of  
the Garden of Eden story, and not with-  
out success; but the spiritual and heav-  
enly truths contained within this story  
they know nothing of, and have no  
power to attack. As soon as a man  
perceives the internal sense he can no  
longer be an infidel.

It is becoming generally known that  
the most ancient languages of the earth  
were written in a symbolic style, nat-  
ural images representing deep spiritual  
and heavenly realities. Thus the tree  
garden did not necessarily mean an ex-  
ternal material garden, and in many  
cases it had no reference to such. It  
implied a mental or spiritual state.

We speak of a man having a fertile mind,  
and by that we mean a mind in which  
intelligent ideas germinate and develop.  
It is written, "Behold a sower went  
forth to sow." The seed sown proved  
to be the word of God. Where was it  
sown? In the human mind. The  
mind is therefore a field or garden.  
The tree of which man was forbidden  
to eat was "the tree of the knowledge  
of good and evil." Where does knowl-  
edge grow? In the mind. Ingersoll  
makes a mistake. He aims his darts at  
an apple-tree, and asks why God did  
not put the tree outside of the garden.  
But the tree was not outside of the garden,  
it was a tree bearing any kind of material  
fruit. It was a tree of knowledge.  
And how can knowledge grow outside  
of the human mind? And yet infidels,  
yea and Christians also, have made the  
mistake of calling the tree of knowledge  
a tree of material fruit. They have  
built a fabric of their own outside of  
the Bible, and this is the fabric that  
skepticisms attacks. The knowledge of  
good and evil cannot possibly be a ma-  
terial tree; and the death that Adam  
died by eating of it is not a physical  
death. The eating was spiritual, and  
the death spiritual. The more we  
study this story the more we are able  
to see that it is all spiritual—a symbol  
of spiritual regeneration.

The fertile mind is a garden; but it  
is not every mind that is a garden in  
Eden. Only a good mind is in Eden.  
Eden is the realm of love. Therefore  
a garden in Eden is a mind in which  
intelligent thoughts and ideas germinate  
and grow from a principle of love.  
Thus, if a man cultivates heavenly  
thoughts and practical ideas from a  
love of use his mind is a garden in  
Eden. A man may grow in intelligence  
without having any love in his heart;  
but such a man is not in Eden. Those  
only are in the Eden state whose intel-  
ligence is conjoined with love. In Eze-  
kiel the Lord declares that the king of  
Tyre was at one time in "Eden the  
Garden of God," and reproaches him  
for having fallen from that blessed  
state. (xxviii, 11-19.)

This garden was eastward in Eden.  
Eden is an extensive region, because  
love is of endless variety, and ranges  
from the most interior to the most  
external emotions. Eastward in Eden  
is the state of interior love for the  
Lord. As the sun rises in the east that  
quarter of the heavens has been regard-  
ed as the origin of light. Hence the  
coming of the Son of Man has been  
compared to a light shining from the  
east even unto the west. The ancients  
prayed with their faces toward the east  
because their mental faces were turned  
toward the source of spiritual light.  
When the Postelians journeyed from  
the east they came to the plain of  
Shinar, and there built the tower of Ba-  
bel; that is, they descended from the  
heights of heavenly love to the plain of  
earthly and selfish love, and there built  
the tower of ecclesiastical dominion.  
But the garden in which Adam was  
placed was eastward in Eden, repre-  
senting conjunction with the Lord.

The word Adam is not a proper  
name. It has no reference to any par-  
ticular individual. It means man-  
kind. The Hebrew word which is  
translated Adam is also translated  
man. This word Adam or man meant  
the Most Ancient Church, and included  
all the most ancient people of this  
earth. This was the "Golden Age."  
And the Garden of Eden allegory  
teaches us concerning the happy state  
of those first people. Of course those  
people were not developed in scientific  
knowledge, for the race was in its in-  
fancy—in the innocence of comparative  
childhood. The eating of the forbid-  
den fruit describes the gradual descent

of those people from heavenly states to  
earthly states.

The tree of life was in the midst of  
the garden. That tree was the Lord,  
the center and source of all life. He  
dwells in the invisible recesses of the  
human heart, in the midst of the gar-  
den of the mind, and he says, "I am  
the life." To eat of the tree of life  
means to worship the Lord. To eat of  
the tree of the knowledge of good and  
evil means to worship our own intelli-  
gence. It was right that the tree of  
knowledge should grow in the garden  
in Eden, but it was not right to eat of  
it. That is, it is right that knowledge  
should develop in the human mind, but  
it is wrong to worship it as our own—  
to appropriate it to ourselves as







Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, JULY 25, 1884.

[Entered as Second Class matter.]

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.  
Maine Veterinary Seminary.  
Lillian Shattuck Concert Troupe.  
Books and Shoes—J. A. Kenney, So. Paris.  
Local Notices.  
Two Foreclosure Notices.  
Agents wanted.  
Burglary Notice.  
Wide Notice.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

Rev. L. H. Tabor was in town Tuesday.  
Blackberries have made their appearance in the market.  
The question of a town liquor agency is agitating the community.

We notice news, large, big blackberries at C. H. Noble's this week.  
Mrs. Horatio Cole and children, of Boston, are visiting at Geo. A. Cole's.

Miss Mary Beal, a composer in the Journal office, Lewiston, is visiting relatives in town.

Geo. B. Andrews, of Paris, holds the situation of head waiter at the Bayview House.

Mrs. O. B. Warren and daughter, of Rochester, N. H., are visiting at E. H. Brown's.

Mrs. Dr. Gallison and daughter, of Franklin, Mass., are visiting at A. T. Burnell's.

David S. Andrews and wife have returned from Virginia to spend the summer.

Gardens are looking finely. There are a number who claim to have the best one in town.

Work has begun on the Academy job. It will be rapidly pushed to completion.

A. B. Chase had a good haul of pickered the other day. Harry had about as many as he wanted to carry home.

We noticed Ellsworth Young going up street the other evening with a lame white rat on each shoulder.

Be joyful! If sick, you can be made to rejoice by use of the true "L. F." Atwood Medicine, "L. F."

Miss Carrie E. Small, first assistant in Plymouth, Mass., High School, is spending part of her vacation here.

Mrs. J. T. Whitman, wife of Prof. O. Whitman of Red Wing, Minn., is in town on a short visit to her relatives.

Horne & Beane have sold a lot on Pike's Hill to Marshall Bros. They are to build a summer residence on it.

John Freeman appears to be the "boss" fisherman. One day he caught seventeen bass, and six times he caught doubles.

Rev. O. S. Pillsbury is taking a two weeks vacation at Old Orchard. His pulpit will be supplied during his absence.

Lawyer Whitman had new potatoes from his garden dinner Friday.  
Mr. Whitman has a fine looking garden this year.

N. A. Traflet recently bought a yoke of oxen of Weston Frost that weighed 3602 pounds. The oxen went to Fenny the Antwerp buster.

We notice evidence that a new building is about to be built opposite the corn factory, but have been unable to learn who is to build it.

Miss Mary Hooper, of Mechanic Falls, passed through the village Tuesday on her way to the Waterford Hygienic Institute.

Mrs. Philip Chase of Haverhill, Mass., formerly of Mrs. A. J. Pringle on Elm Hill, Paris.

The recent heavy rains have badly washed the roads especially out of the village. In many places the road is completely covered with small stones.

Mrs. E. F. Davis of New York, daughter of A. B. Chase of this place, is visiting her father and friends in this vicinity. Mr. Davis is on a trip to Nebraska.

David H. Lebrooke, who has worked for C. B. Cummings for the last three years, has severed his connection there and has moved on to his farm at North Waterford.

Clement Bailey and John F. Freeman recently visited Riley Station on a fishing trip. The catch for one day was six hundred trout. They were nicely entertained at hotel de Stillman N. Littlehale.

S. S. Weeks of Woonsocket, R. I., is visiting his brother, L. B. Weeks, and it is expected he will be present at the temperance meeting on Sunday next and deliver an original poem.

Geo. H. Chaffin recently carefully boxed up a cat to be carried to his future home. In about ten days the same cat made its appearance here at its old home and asked to be reinstated in the family. How did the cat find the way back?

Mr. T. T. Hobbs, wife and daughter, Nellie, of De Witt, Iowa, are visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity. Mr. Hobbs is a native of this town, but has been absent some thirty years, not having visited the place before for the last sixteen years. Mr. Hobbs is a brother of John B. Hobbs.

It is beginning to look like a village down by J. A. Bolster's. Three large pretty houses are now nearly completed, and as it is now only the first half of summer, we would not be surprised if there was a city there before fall. Well we need more houses here. Tenements are very scarce.

Fred S. Charles, who now holds a position as clerk with Theodore F. White & Co., wholesale, retail and manufacturing apothecaries, 39 Tremont St., Boston, made his friends in Norway a flying visit this week. He left which he will spend the remainder of his vacation visiting his parents at Lowell, Mass.

S. G. Hatch has a rooster that he got up in the northern part of Oxford county some weeks ago, which he is willing to bet can thrash anything about here. He tried a rooster for a hen and he thrashed a short time ago, and he is in doubt which got the best of the trade. He don't think the rooster can be fatted or the hen induced to lay.

Thomas Smiley, the well-known and popular clerk at Phinney's dry goods store is, we learn, soon to sever his connection with that establishment. Mr. Smiley is one of our best young men, is Superintendent of the Congregational Sabbath School; in short, such young men as he are just the kind of young men every town needs.

Of the 20 pupils attending school in No. 5, Norway Lake, Frankie O. Tuttle, teacher, the average attendance was 15. The following are the names of those not absent one-half day during the term of ten weeks: Anna Walker, Louise Bradbury, Jennie Stevens, Millie Bissell, and Emma Stevens. Blanche Bradbury, Edna Stevens, Nettie Walker, Lizzie Lasselle, and Harry Wood were absent only one day.

Chas. H. Noble has bought the fish business of Jones & Smith.

Stephen J. Seavey is canvassing for the "Life and Public Services of Cleveland," also the "Biography of James G. Blaine."

The Norway Polo team played a game of polo with the Rialto Polo team at Bethel on the Rialto Skating Rink of Bethel last Tuesday evening. The Norway boys were beaten by one goal.

Thursday last, week were over a hundred persons spectating on the Rialto above the village owned by Horne & Beane. Raspberries are very plenty and large quantities are being picked.

There will be a game of Polo at Norway Hall Rink Thursday evening, July 26th, between the Rialto of Bethel and the Norway. The rink will be open for skating as usual with good music.

If you like the ADVERTISER—as we hope you may—please suggest to your city friends when they visit you to become subscribers to the paper. If they are interested in the news of this country they can do no better than to take this paper. It also has all the local news and no politics.

The Lillian Shattuck Concert Company will be at Norway Hall Tuesday evening Aug. 5th. As will be seen by the advertisement elsewhere in this paper, Miss Mamie Ames formerly of this village is 24 violinist. Everyone here will be pleased to hear her play, and this feature alone is a guarantee of a good house. All the other artists are professionals and the concert will be a great treat to all music loving people.

Monday evening, August 11th., by request of the order of Knights of Pythias, the New York Dramatic Company will give a performance at the place and vicinity, at Norway Hall, the famous play, entitled "Damon and Pythias."

Those wishing to obtain seats should have no time in securing them. Orders are coming in from all parts of the county, Stoneham alone having purchased fifty tickets. The tickets are now on sale at Norway Hall will be none too large for the occasion. Tickets for sale at S. L. Crockett's drug store.

Lightning accompanying the shower of last Saturday evening did considerable damage in this village. The lightning struck the stable of the Wallace Ryerson, place at Steep Falls and entered the house occupied by J. Hibbard Aldrich and prostrated both Mr. and Mrs. Aldrich. Their little child was injured. They both recovered but it was a narrow escape. The stable and house sustained slight damage. Perhaps \$25.00 will make it good. In the same shower the lightning struck the house of E. Clement, who resides on High Street. Mrs. Clement was in the sitting room and had started to go to the window to look out at the time the shock came. It was some seconds before she was revived to consciousness. It was several days before she fully recovered from the shock. The house sustained considerable damage. No damage was done to the house.

GREENWOOD.  
Percy, son of Sewall Millett, a smart resolute lad of ten years, has been the summer term of school at the city, a distance of 24 miles through the woods and pastures, traveling the distance entirely alone and missing but a single day.

The farmers are trying to get their hay but are having a hard time of it. Old fields are rather light. Much of the grass is growing short, and we think there will be very nearly an average crop.

Thomas Wells, who lives South of the village, has been in very poor health for a long time. His case is said to be very doubtful.

MARK TABLEY.  
The Christian church in Stoneham is supplied on the time by Lyman Downs of Harrison.

The blueberry crop bids fair to be light. The hay crop in this town is very poor. Other crops are looking better.

Freddie McKean, son of David McKean, a boy twelve years of age, while playing hide and seek at school, cut off the middle of his foot.

He must have been to death if it had not been for two women who lived near who managed to stop the flow. He is now doing well.

GRAFTON.  
Mr. Richmond has seen a large bear in his chopping which he said made the largest track he ever saw.

Peddlers are very plenty, and one attempted to rob the hen coop of a friend of this place, hearing an outcry among her hens in the night she arose and arming herself with a clothes-stick (instead of a broom, the usual woman's weapon) she made a dash for the hen coop and there he was endeavoring to carry off the best hen. The lady quickly brought the clothes-stick down on the fellow and caused him to drop the hen which flew away, and she being afraid the hen was going to get lost followed, when the midnight burglar left. He now says she thinks she was very brave to attack him, as it was the biggest "akunk" she ever saw.

J. Bennett of No. Newry has lost years lamb from which he shared the twelve pounds of nice wool.

B. I. Brown is having Jotham Chapman lose lots of painting. Jotham is called the "boss" at that business.

BRASS B.  
"School No. 1, taught Miss Annie M. Walker of Bridgewater, closed on Friday p. m. of last week. The exercises combined class examinations, with declamation, music, recitations and singing, and were very satisfactory and entertaining to the large number of parents and friends of education present. This was Miss Walker's first term with us but her duties to those placed in her charge have been discharged with faithfulness and efficiency and she succeeded in winning the esteem and confidence of all having an interest in the school." We clip the foregoing from a Lakelake issue in the Bridgewater, Mass., Independent.

Miss Walker was at one time a teacher in Andover, Maine, and her friends there will be pleased to learn of her success in winning the esteem and confidence of all having an interest in the school." We clip the foregoing from a Lakelake issue in the Bridgewater, Mass., Independent.

Rev. E. A. Blake, of Port Chester, N. Y., is stopping in town for a few days.

Miss Ethel P. Bailey is to teach the school in district No. 4, where she taught this summer.

Mr. James Abbott of Washington Territory, is visiting friends in town.

Mr. French is re-building his bowling alley that was blown down in the gale last fall.

In the heavy shower Saturday afternoon the lightning struck a large barn of Thomas Newhall at South Andover. It was on fire in a moment. The neighbors rushed and valuable assistance and the horse, cattle and other moveable things were removed, but the barn was entirely consumed. It was fully insured.

Frank Akers cut his arm badly while trying to cut a horse's hair in Maine. Newhall's burning barn. The horse jumped and he missed the halter and cut his arm.

John Perkins has fitted up photograph rooms in the old Merrill house.

MEXICO.

Chas. Eastline's horse slipped on a rolling stone recently and broke his leg.

Randall Taylor's house, on the farm known as the old Edmunds' farm, was discovered to be on fire Saturday about 11 o'clock in the forenoon. Mrs. Taylor gave the alarm and as the building was long and low, the roof damp, and but little wind, the fire burned slowly and nearly everything in the house was saved. The house was one of the old landmarks, being built in 1812. It was insured for \$400.

The dwelling house of R. L. Taylor was burned Sat. 19th. The fire caught from a defective chimney.

Golf and Braden drove nearly all their popular out of Swift river during the recent heavy rains.

Maj. J. Richardson, who has been very ill, is now convalescent.

[From the Democrat.]  
The funeral procession of Mr. Barrows, of South Paris, passed through the village Thursday p. m. He was a son of Mr. Fred Barrows, who formerly worked the black-smith shop on Lincoln St.

Rev. Mr. Burr and family of Andover, Mass., are at Wallace. Mr. Burr preached in the Baptist church, Sunday, giving an instructive and interesting discourse from the text, "Ye are the light of the world."

Mr. Henry Shaw, son of F. E. Shaw, esq., formerly editor and proprietor of the Democrat, gave the old office a call, Thursday.

The wagon with the pairs of raspberries, and its accompanying escort, is pretty regularly seen on the Hill. The raspberries are in fine condition and the blueberries of the season were sold on our streets a week ago today.

Arrivals at the Hubbard House, last week: John L. Trask and W. G. Hart, Jr., of Lowell; E. H. Briggs and Dr. Herbert, Portland; E. H. Briggs and Dr. H. Grover, Bethel; Frank B. Gibbs, D. H. Grover, Bethel; Frank B. Gibbs, D. H. Grover, Bethel; Frank B. Gibbs, D. H. Grover, Bethel.

Dr. S. S. Robinson and wife of Detroit, Mich.; Wm. Hammond and family of Andover, Mass.; and Miss Etta Chase are stopping at the Union House.

[From the Kezar Falls Record.]  
KEZAR FALLS.  
Sidney G. Stacy is spending his vacation at home.

Elisha Stanley has had another shock of paralysis we learn.

The rink is now open every day and evening.

Joseph S. Rillon, of Boston, is spending his vacation here.

Geo. Colman has had the painters at work on her house the past week.

Gideon Randall has been in this place this week looking after his property.

The carpenters are at work finishing Pythian hall.

J. M. Merrill & Son have been making improvements in their mill. A coat of paint on the outside has improved the appearance of the building.

The several baseball clubs have leased a piece of ground of D. Wornwood, and are now at work fitting it up.

Geo. Fox has apples twelve months in the year.

EAST HIRAM.  
Geo. Fitch is recovering from his illness.

At the Junior picnic declaration at Bowdoin college, on July 7th, the name of Frank W. Davis, of East Hiram, appears in the list; his subject being "The Non-Resistance of the Non-Resistant."

Ellis C. Gould, of Boston, is visiting his father, Elias Gould, at Kezar Falls.

John T. McLucas, of Vermont, is visiting his father, Dr. Royal McLucas.

Quintus Quin, of New Jersey, has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Samuel N. Adams.

BROWNFIELD.  
Chas. Johnson, of Chicago, is visiting relatives in this place. He is a son of Alonzo Hurd is at home from the West.

Ellis Bean has built a plank walk from his house to his store.

Hon. Samuel B. Spring of Portland, formerly of this town, is again seriously ill.

August 2d and 3d there will be a temperance rally at Kezar Falls.

August 7th there will be the semi-annual Encampment of Maine G. A. at Old Orchard.

August 1st will be the meeting of Free Baptists at Old Orchard.

John T. McLucas, of Vermont, is visiting his father, Dr. Royal McLucas.

Joseph Parsons Emerson of Parsonfield, Me., brother of Prof. L. O. Emerson of Boston, was instantly killed on Thursday by being thrown from his moving machine and striking on his head. He was born in Lyman, Me.

August 1st, the Methodist Centennial Sunday School Mass Meeting will be held at Maranocook.

Died in Woodstock, July 23rd, 1884, Mrs. Mary A. Bowker, aged 89 years, 11 mos., 13 days.

Mrs. Bowker was a woman highly respected for the community. She was a native of this place, and her death was a great loss to the community.

During the several weeks of her sickness in which she was lying for by one who was very kind, yet it is not to be denied that she would not survive. While recovering, she was very strong in her heart she was ready to die, and she was very kind to her friends.

At the funeral of the house which had been her home for nearly thirty years, Rev. L. H. Tabor preached a beautiful sermon from the text, "If it be thy will, let the cup pass from me."

BIRTHS.  
In South Paris, July 29, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Morse, a son.

In South Paris, July 29, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Morse, a son.

In South Paris, June 26, to Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Greenleaf, a daughter.

In Mexico, July 20, to Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Reed, a daughter.

In Bethel, July 4, by S. B. Gibson, esq., Ella Mitchell and Mr. James Webb of Andover, Mass., a son.

In Waterville, July 8, by Rev. J. S. Richards, a son.

In Waterville, July 8, by Rev. J. S. Richards, a son.

Hebron Academy.

FALL TERM BEGINS

Tuesday, August 26th, 1884.

INSTRUCTORS:

W. W. MAYO, A. M., Principal.  
NELLIE L. WHITMAN, Preceptress.  
MATTIE T. MAYO.  
HELEN HOWE.

With four experienced teachers who give their entire time to the school, and a large variety of studies, the Academy has confidence that it can give good instruction to all who attend.

There are three regular courses of study, besides an unclassified department for those who attend but one or two terms.

A new Wing is being added to the Boarding House, which will furnish new and desirable rooms, thus giving increased accommodation for students.

A new catalogue containing full particulars, will be sent to any address.

W. W. MAYO, Principal.  
Hebron, July 21, 1884.

THE KENNEDY FARM.  
"The Kennedy Farm" is a beautiful place, situated on the edge of the town of Hebron, Maine. It is a large farm, with a large house, and a large garden. It is a beautiful place, and a very desirable one for a family.

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Now is the Golden Opportunity!

STYLISH + AND + RELIABLE

Spring

Clothing

For Men, Youths, Boys, and Children.

Also HATS, CAPS, and GENTS' Furnishings!

at prices which can be had at no other Clothing House.

While maintaining the uniform standard of quality in excellence of work and material, by good management, careful buying, and small margins—with which we are content. The unparalleled success we have had in our sales for 1883, has proved beyond doubt that our goods are better than those of any other dealer in Oxford County. Our rule has always been to give every buyer a full value, at

Elliot's Clothing Store,  
Norway, Me.

Farm for Sale!  
COME OUT OF THE BACK WOODS  
And move up to the Hub, where there is always a good market, and a day's ride can be had every day.

&lt;



[Written for the Advertiser]  
From Bethel to Union.

What can be more delightful

[illegible][illegible]

**Greely Party Found.**

The Greely party, it will be remembered, went out in the summer of 1881, to man one of the eleven stations which the leading Governments of the world had agreed to maintain within the Arctic zone, to make simultaneous scientific observations. It was one of the best-equipped parties which ever went northward. The station chosen for its observations was on the north of La Franklin Bay, and the party were landed there from the Proteus in July, 1881. Ample provisions were taken for two years, and no arrangements were made or no expedition to carry new supplies the next summer. The supplies of 1882, and of that of 1883 failed them, and that of 1884 failed likewise.

The steamers *Theis* and *Bear* that went to the Arctic region in search of the Greely party have been successful. The rescue took place 9 p. m. June 22, and eight off Cape Sabine in Smith's sound. Miles were found alive among whom is Greely. Seventeen had already died from hunger and cold. No one of the victims realized death was near. One lay in a tranquil, pained position. Others had resorted after the wards died. The following is a list of the names of the party as they were telegraphed by the *Breveling Teller* to the correspondent at St. John's, N. F., as to how they were found, as told by Commander Schley:—

"On the 22d of June, while lying in drift ice, off Cape Sabine (78° 30' N. latitude, Lat. 78° 45' N., Long. 77° 30' W.), and which forms the part of Ellesmere island, we sighted signals of distress at a distance of about seven miles. It was about 9 p. m., and the sun was setting brightly, but bitterly cold. After considerable trouble we steamed to within the pack of ice upon which they were, and a terrible sight met our eyes. Lieut. Greely, Dr. Bendireck, Dr. Fredericks, Lieut. Biederback, Dr. Connell were crying like children and heeding each other frantically. They seemed frantic with joy. I put them in the cutter, and after great difficulty reached them. They flew at me, and I at first imagined they were crazy. I seized each of the men in the cutter, it hugged them, kissed their hands, and said everything one could do to cheer their joy and gratitude. All but Dr. Bendireck, whose feet and hands were badly frozen, and could not move; they lay still on the ground and we tried to rub theirs of the party were more frost-bitten, but they seemed to forget their sufferings."

Where were the remaining members of the expedition?"

"Dead," and as he said this his eyes distended. "Yes, dead, and the most terrible of deaths—starvation. The cry on the ice looked as if they could live for hours, they looked so feeble, notwithstanding the almost superhuman strength they had shown when we reached them. Slowly one by one the members of the party had yielded up their lives to the great starvation. Of them, the strongest, had gone hunting. He never returned. He drowned while trying to get a seal near it reached the edge of the floe in which they were. He missed his life. We were no more than a few miles from starvation. Lieut. Greely and we were buried in the snow, but the winds that blew over the camp blew away their bodies, which he buried in the ice for they had trusted near the camp. They succeeded in holding to the other 12 and are now on board the *Bear* and vessel. We immediately turned to the ice, and we stopped at Disco, where the imperator of West Greenland stated that we should bury the body of Eskimo Turnevik, who had died, whose feet and hands were frozen that they had to be amputated, died at Godhavn where we arrived July 6th."

The names of the dead recovered the date of death are as follows: Dr. Cross, Jan 1, 1884; Fredericks, April 5; Sergt. Linn, April 6; Dr. Lookwood, April 9; Sergeant Smith, April 12; Private Ellis, May 19; Private Ralston, May 23; Private Foster, May 24; Sergeant Ismel, May 25; Lieutenant Kingsbury, June 1; Private Henry, June 6; Private Schneider, June 18.

The names of the dead, buried in the ice, with date of death, were the same, but were not recovered. They were: Sergeant Rice, April 9, 1884; Sergeant John, April 9; Private Benson, June 1; Acting Assistant Surgeon, June 6; Sergeant Gardner, June 12. Drowned while breaking the newly formed ice while returning: Jonas Edwards; Eskimo, April 12.

The survivors of Lieut. Greely's party are: Lieut. Greely, Sergeant Edward, Dr. Fredericks, Private Corporal Edson, Hospital Steward, Dr. Bendireck, Private Connell, and passing two winters at Fort Greely in scientific research, Lieut. Greely with his whole party intact upon their encampment and command at a southward descent. Cape Sabine having been reached. A temporary base was erected, built of stones, and by the boats and sails brought to the whole winter party was maintained to exist on the rats. For the purpose to rescue regular provisions were to be given off. Death made this impossible in the ranks early in January.

Lieut. Greely informed the Association correspondent that a large amount of valuable scientific work had done during the two seasons spent at Conger by himself and his party. About 3,500 miles of observation had been effected and valuable observations on geologic, magnetic and meteorological phenomena.

The winter of 1881 was the severest of the threes. The mean temperature for February was 48° below zero. Seals were observed as high up as 81° and 82°. Several varieties of ducks were observed, and a number of other birds known and named to ornithologists. The whole party were on expedition, plans, sketches, photographs, and scientific studies were made.

ported home by Lieut. Greely. They reached the highest latitude ever yet attained by polar explorers, namely 83° 54' N., at Cape Sabine. The vessel was carried up to 83.35 by observation and named Cape Lincoln.

It was discovered during the past winter that Cape Sabine was part of island; not the mainland as thought by previous geographers. It is separated from the mainland by a narrow neck now called Rice's Strait, in memory of their dead photographer.

**Salem Letter.**

Salem, Mass., July 15, 1894.

DREAM ADVERTISER.—Although I've been on sick leave, I have had time to read and digest the sentiments that've been hurled at the unlucky "Salem correspondent." I have made observations and come to the conclusion that the "venerable and wise" Porter do the "dub think that I never heard of story of the "cat's paw" and so my proposed to make one of me, had been so unwise as to attempt to settle all "hugging question." Since both of them precluded the art, years before I could get it, I think it would be the right of my friends to exempt to give me fully ten points, as my article of ely has not included such topics, and they are not well posted with regard the matter, it is time they were. And I don't half the years in the service it they have, I should consider myself able to give, rather than to receive, and above all things I would refer to a "mere school-girl?" for information.

I would say to Porter that the letter in Salem that seemed "so gentle" was not written by Estelle at all, that she deserves no such kindly hints.

The Salvation Army is progressing very here. The subordinate officers, Sayer Sam and Devil Killer Taylor, doing such works as their names imply. Some people think its good to play to go to the meetings; the way of conducting the services interest any who have not been at barracks. If any boisterous young make a disturbance while the Captain holding prayer service, he instantly says to a policeman, "I want you," and the fellow goes off nothing had happened while the fellows of the army are praying, the Lasses are going about the streets inviting sinners to join their ranks. Sometimes the youthful innocents in the rear of the hall will cry, "come and take me." However we assume that some of the members are brave, and if they do not go, it is far better for the street loafers to frequent the barracks than the bar-room.

Yours truly  
ESTELLE.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

**Neighbors.**

If you ever notice my friends the present neighbors you will encounter in your neighborhood? If you have a neighbor you are not observing. In some neighborhoods there is a continual quarrel or disturbance. No union, no unity; a constant squall with often red cheeks on a black eye. Here people never call on each other except to give one another a blessing for some trifling neighborly evil; there you see even the family quarrels and strife, even the quarrels is not a day of peace and rest, and people find pleasure in slandering each other, or at least they do it where there is pleasure in it or not, perhaps, if my hens happen to enter into my neighbor's garden; he comes rushing over red in the face, shouting a dead hen in each hand, pouring out a torrent of abusive words upon me and mine. Then I am to see not one of the most reasonable men in the world fly into anger and soundly rote him for disturbing my property and swear I'll revenge. And from that time read I study for a way to keep vengeance upon my wicked neighbor, which is enough of the bad now lets the good.

There all is peace and unity. There all seem to be one united family of brothers and sisters; fathers and sons, each trying more and more to please his God. Here goodness prevails and every day a new heaven is being reared drops in to have a social intercourse after your welfare. Then if it so happens around your household is nothing that kind neighbors do not do for you to show you how they sympathize with you. How they dropping in many times in need; seeing the sick ones or bringing the delicate convalescent back to obtain. All this is all over, and heart is almost bursting free, and then too, how tenderly the lost sheep are performed by kind neighbors. How quietly and almost without they soothe and comfort till you feel you have much still thankful for. This is the difference. Some people will always have neighbors, while others never have them, why? Because they kind neighbors themselves.

JIM KEENE.

**BRYANT'S FOND.**

My dear Mr. Bryant, I am here in at Thursday and Friday, renewing acquaintances and visiting the morning of my life.

On Monday the farmer arise early and slumbers with the cheering of a good hay-day; but on rising he finds a remarkable first experience. He says, "I have a son, that may meet his end with soon, that may meet his end with soon, that may meet his end with soon, that may meet his end with soon, when down comes the wind, and must seek shelter or become drenched."

On Tuesday, Jackey was lost between Middlebury and Benning's Lake. On Saturday, July 7, the boat was very much obliged and returned by sending the Miss Mabel L. Foster, Mary and Mrs. Mc.

P. Y. Z.

Others peeled and pulled out observed with chickens roared, he cucumbers just as you dream. Serve in vegetable salad, and the chicken on the flat-

**Headquarters for Furniture!**

**At G. & J. B. Roberts,**

**NEW ORLEANS, LA.**

Will be found a Large stock of Furniture  
being designed, to be sold to the Retail trade  
**at wholesale prices.**

**A FEW HINTS**

**"FOR THE USE OF"**

**AYER'S PILLS**

DORR.—To move the bowels gently, 2 to 4 Pills; cheaply, 4 to 6 Pills. Experience will decide the proper dose in each case.

For Constipation, or Costiveness, no remedy is so effective as AYER'S PILLS. They insure regular daily action, and restore the bowels to a healthy condition.

For Indigestion, or Dyspepsia, AYER'S PILLS are invaluable, and a sure cure.

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"Letianian Station!" Will make the season, ending August 1st, 1893, at the stable establishment of J. C. Axter & Co., Lowell, Mass., for earl giving pedigree, descriptions of horses, and all other information.

**GENERAL NEWS.**

The first session of the Maine Chautauque Assembly will open July 28, and extend August 2, at Martha's Grove, Yereburg. Rev. C. J. Clark will preside. Essays, readings and songs will be given each day by members of the U. S. C. from various parts of the state. Prof. Tilton will be the principal attraction. Mrs. McLaughlin of Boston, will speak on her grand theme, "the World's Regeneration."

Notwithstanding that the season has been cold and not calculated to drive people to summer resorts, still the Poland Spring House has 200 guests. The building just finished, contains eighty sleeping rooms, and a number of reading, smoking and card rooms, together with a hall, probably the finest in any hotel in New England.

Mr. Blaine has accepted an invitation to be present at the semi-annual reunion of the Maine G. A. R. at Old Orchard, Aug. 7th. Senator Frye, ex-Governor Chase, Hon. N. Dingley, and others, will be present.

There are fewer guests than an average at the large Mountain Houses thus far.

R. Cook of Brighton, Frank Duval of Hiram, and Frank Knight of Bangor, are home from Iowa.

A meeting of the class of '92, of the Dartmouth Academy, on the occasion of commencement recently, resolutions were adopted on the death of Mr. Luther classmate, Miss Cora A. Andrews, in which were expressed the affection and esteem in which she was held by the class.

Mr. Nutter has sold the American Express, Lowell, to Charles Chadbourne of Yereburg, who has opened it to the local again.

This is leap year and poor Cleveland has bachelor. Girls, do your duty, and give the platform breaks.—*Messenger*.

Hattie Blaine is at the Poland Spring House.

Benton Bennett of Glend net with a bad accident the 16th. While driving through the street with his motor, his horse became frightened, jumping back out, carrying Mr. B. overboard. He was carried into Adams', and medical aid summoned. His injuries are not fully known to the writer, who happened to see him home shortly after. He appeared to be very badly hurt. His mother escaped with but slight bruises.

Thursday, July 17th, the splendid hall in the addition to the Poland Spring House was dedicated. Gov. Volster was master of ceremony. Robie was the first speaker. Mr. Frye welcomed the guests to the State, and an address was made by Congressman Dingley, after which all was cleared for dancing.

Samie June is at Poland Springs.

A cabinet meeting at Washington, D.C., the subject of precautionary measures to prevent introduction of foreign diseases to country was discussed. It was probable that some law could be passed prohibiting importation of goods all foreign ports, including Canada.

Business failures throughout the country in the last seven days prior to July 18, numbered for the U. S. 192 and 24 23, an increase of 17.

The receipts of the Grand Trunk for the week ending July 6th amounted to \$354,000 against \$352,827 in the corresponding period last year, showing an increase of \$1,203. The number of passengers carried during the week was 158,689 as compared to 157,000 in the same period last year, an increase of 4,928. The number of miles of track in operation is 2,787 at the same time last year. \$34,330 is the decrease in receipts of the road last week.

The 1st of January last the aggregate was \$3,322,532, being a net off of about \$1,063,876, against the corresponding time in the previous year.

Citizens of Gorham, N. I., are raising the question of increasing school-room facilities.

Wm. Gloucester, Mass., fishermen rescued Wednesday after having been killed in a small boat four days, from food, water, or rest.

Two years ago Grover Cleveland was elected to the New York Institute or the blind.

Arrests and Holding of new clean furnished at short notice and on call of Hair and Feather, with mail by mail from Putney, 48 street, on receiving postal card.

Base ball game between the team and the Mechanic Falls nine ended in a tie. The Mechanic Falls scored 17 and the other 10.

Cattle in western Texas are running from drought.

Maine's field of acceptance was won in the Saturday papers.

International Company's steamship of Maine, was wrecked off Cape Breton, Saturday. No lives lost.

Is a great deal of sickness at and some cases of yellow fever.

Brown, a son of Mrs. Brown, was in the Fort Point Hotel, was dead in his bed Sunday morning, between 12 and 13 years of age. A physician pronounced the cause of his death inflammation of the brain. When the body was laid out he was covered that several ribs were broken in season. Henry & Co. brother of the boy says the fellow fell from a tree on Saturday.


Chas. P. Piper, formerly of W. H. B., but now of Wakefield, writes: "My wife had a severe attack of hysteria, and was cured by Dr. N. I. E. Balmine's Balmine Elixir all coughs, colds and consumptions."—*Examiner*. Henry & Co. brother of the boy says the fellow fell from a tree on Saturday.

Dr. N. I. E. Balmine's Balmine Elixir is excellent for all ailments, such as: bruises, cuts, swellings, etc., is excellent.

It was asked, we heard her Castoria.

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It is a well-known fact that most of the disease and Cattle Powder sold in this country is worthless; that Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and very valuable. It is sold on each side of the Atlantic under the name of Sheridan's Condition Powder. Does not cause constipation or griping. It will also positively prevent and cure **HICKEN CHOLERA**, and **CHICKEN** **MA**

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Purify your blood and obtain new strength and vigor by using the "L. F." Wood's Bitters. Be sure you get the "L. F."

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